MARVEL

DEATH OF WOLVERINE®

001

DEADPOOL & CAPTAIN AMERICA

DUGGAN
KOLINS
STAPLES

DEATH OF WOLVERINE

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A GUY NAMED WOLVERINE. SOME PEOPLE CALLED HIM LOGAN. SOME PEOPLE CALLED HIM JAMES HOWLETT. SOME PEOPLE CALLED HIM PATCH, BECAUSE HE WAS WEARING AN EYEPATCH AND THEY DID NOT HAVE MUCH IN THE WAY OF IMAGINATION. "HEY, NICE EYEPATCH! I'M GONNA CALL YOU 'PATCH!'" HONESTLY. ANYWAY, WHATEVER YOU CALL HIM, HE DIED.

BACK WHEN HE WAS ALIVE, HE KNEW A GUY NAMED STEVE AND A GUY NAMED WADE. THE THREE HAD ONE BIG THING IN COMMON—THEY HAD ALL BEEN TURNED INTO LIVING WEAPONS BY A SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM. STEVE WAS THEIR SUCCESS STORY—HE WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA. WADE WAS THEIR FAILURE STORY—HE BECAME THE UNCONTROLLABLE DEADPOOL. "PATCH"? HE WAS RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE—THE VICIOUS, UNSTOPPABLE KILLER WHO BECAME A HERO. WHO THEN, LIKE I SAID, BECAME DEAD.

POINT IS, WADE, STEVE, AND LOGAN GREW TO RESPECT EACH OTHER. AND THEN LOGAN GREW DEAD.

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HE WAS THE *BEST* AT WHAT HE DID...

...AND WHAT HE DID WASN'T *VERY NICE.*

HE WAS *UNKILLABLE.*

AND NOW, AFTER LOSING HIS HEALING FACTOR...WOLVERINE IS *DEAD?*

AND HE BOUGHT THE FARM BY GETTING "*FLASHDANCED*" BY MOLTEN ADAMANTIUM?

"I THINK YOU HAVE SOME OF THE *DETAILS* WRONG, BUT I WASN'T THERE."

AVENGERS MANSION.

THE ONLY THING YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT *LOGAN IS DEAD...*

...AND IT'S UP TO US TO MAKE SURE HE *STAYS DEAD.*

I'VE DONE A LOT OF *HORRIBLE* THINGS IN THIS UNIFORM, BUT I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING AS DISGUSTING AS CLEAN LOGAN'S THRONE. HIS HAIR HAD HAIR.

WE CAN'T LEAVE ANY TRACE OF LOGAN'S *DNA* TO BE SUBVERTED.

OUR ENEMIES WILL SURELY TRY TO TURN THIS TO THEIR ADVANTAGE. THE HAND ALONE WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO RESURRECT HIM.

NOW WE HAVE SUNFIRE NUKE THE PLACE WITH FIRE, RIGHT?

I ASSUME THIS IS THE SAME PROCEDURE HOTELS ENACT WHEN LOGAN CHECKS OUT.

McCOY IS QUIETLY DOING THE SAME AT THE MANSION IN WESTCHESTER.

NOBODY KNOWS THE DANGER OF WANTING A BETTER SOLDIER THAN YOU, DEADPOOL.

YOU COULD HAVE HIRED A SEXY MAID TO DO THIS JOB...

SO TELL ME WHY I'M *REALLY* HERE.

WIDOW IS TRACKING AN OBJECT...

AWOOGA

"...A BLADE THAT WAS USED AGAINST LOGAN RECENTLY... YOU AND I ARE BACKSTOPPING HER.

"I WANT TO KEEP THE CIRCLE SMALL ON THIS. I DON'T WANT ANY GOVERNMENT AGENCIES TO BE TEMPTED TO MISUSE LOGAN'S DNA."

BOOP

HERE'S NATASHA NOW.

*HELLO, STEVE. THE DAGGER WITH LOGAN'S BLOOD IS **LEGITIMATE** AND WAS SOLD BY ORGANIZED CRIME TO A.I.M. IT'S ALREADY BEEN MOVED TO A HARDENED FACILITY IN **MOSCOW**.*

ARE YOU SURE?

*JUST BECAUSE **YOU** GOT OLD, STEVE...*

...DOESN'T MEAN THE REST OF US HAVE SLOWED DOWN.

NAT

OOH. WIDOW-BURN!

THIS IS AS FAR AS I CAN GO ON THIS ONE, STEVE.

I'M SENDING THE LOCATION OF THE A.I.M. LAB TO YOUR PHONE. YOU PROBABLY ONLY HAVE 90 MINUTES BEFORE LOGAN'S BLOOD IS UNDER A MICROSCOPE.

GOOD LUCK.

THANKS, NATASHA.

WE'RE UP.

HOWARD STARK

CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION THAT'S GOING TO SOUND *CRAZY* AFTER EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH WITH NORTH KOREA'S SUPER-SOLDIER PROGRAM, BUT--

WHY DON'T WE ***REGROW*** LOGAN?

SO YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY CONSIDERED IT.

AND DISMISSED IT.

THIS IS GOING TO SOUND HYPOCRITICAL COMING FROM A GUY BORN IN 192*O*, BUT I SPENT MY LONG LIFE FIGHTING FOR A ***NATURAL ORDER***.

WHETHER IT WAS THE ***NAZIS***, OR ***HYDRA***, THE ONE THING THEY ALL HAD IN COMMON WAS THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD ***CONTROL*** LIFE.

NOW, APPROACHING MY END, I DON'T WANT TO GIVE INTO THE SAME ***TEMPTATION***.

NOT TO MENTION, IF WE DID BRING HIM BACK, WE WOULDN'T BE GETTING THE LATE MODEL PROFESSOR WOLVERINE, WE'D BE GETTING THE FERAL $#*&%$#.

HE REALLY COULD BE A ***PAIN IN THE BUTTOCKS***...

"I HAD MET LOGAN BEFORE, BUT THE FIRST TIME WE *REALLY* MIXED IT UP WE WERE FIGHTING AN ADAMANTIUM-COATED ROBOT."

"SURE, SURE, LIKE YOU DO."

"YOU WOULD HAVE THOUGHT WE COULD HAVE FOCUSED ON THE TASK AT HAND, BUT WE FOUGHT EACH OTHER MORE THAN WE DID THE DAMN ROBOT.

"THEN I SAID SOMETHING THAT WOULD COME BACK TO *HAUNT* ME..."

YOU BETTER HOPE THE X-MEN NEVER GET TIRED OF PUTTING UP WITH YOU...

...BECAUSE I GUARANTEE YOU THE AVENGERS WOULD *NEVER* HAVE YOU!

HA-HA-HA!

*THIS HAPPENED WAY BACK IN CAPTAIN AMERICA ANNUAL # 8 --JORDAN D. WHITE. THE "D" IS FOR DIGITALLY AVAILABLE ON MARVEL UNLIMITED.

HA-HA-HA!

YOU *REALLY* SAID THAT TO HIM?

OH, YES.

IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST FIGHT, BUT NEITHER OF YOU WANTED TO ADMIT IT.

WHEN YOU GAVE LOGAN HIS AVENGERS CARD, A LOT OF US *DIRTBAGS* MADE JOKES, BUT THE TRUTH IS...

...IT GAVE EVERY MISCREANT ON THE PLANET SOME HOPE THAT THEY COULD TURN THEIR SORRY LIVES AROUND.

DESPITE OUR DIFFERENCES, AND ALL THE DRINKING AND FIGHTING, HE STILL MANAGED TO BECOME A FRIEND...

I ONLY EVER SAW HIM WITH A BEER IN HIS HAND...

"LISTEN, BUB...

"DRINK UP.

"I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW TO GET OVER CARM'S MURDER..."

Whiskey

...'CAUSE THAT AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN, BUB.

BUT I CAN PROMISE-- YOU'LL ***SURVIVE*** IT.

AFTER MARIKO WAS MURDERED IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO REALIZE THE GUY I WANTED TO PUNISH MOST WAS ***ME***. SOMETIMES IT WAS FOR NOT SAVING HER, OTHER TIMES IT WAS FER GETTING TOO CLOSE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I WANNA SAVE YOU YEARS OF NEEDLESS GRIEF. YOU GOTTA ***FORGIVE*** YOURSELF.

WE'RE COMING UP ON MOSCOW.

HOW COOL WOULD IT BE IF WE GET THERE AND IT'S JUST A PILE OF ROCKS--IT'S BEEN BLASTED AWAY.

YEAH...SO MANY WILD, FUN TIMES DRINKING WITH "*THE WOLVERINE.*"

OH, I GET THAT REFERENCE-- I FINALLY SAW ***STAR WARS.***

AND?!

FUN. LIKE ***FLASH GORDON.***

HUH. DOESN'T RING A BELL.

QUINJET, ***HOVER*** AND ***CLOAK.***

THIS IS KIND OF LIKE A SCENE FROM ***STAR TREK 3.***

HAVEN'T SEEN THAT ONE YET, CLINT TOLD ME I SHOULD ONLY WATCH THE EVEN NUMBERED ONES.

‹OI! YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND!*›
*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN. --COMRADE CHARLES.

‹YOU WILL CLEAN UP THIS FILTH!›

I GUESS IN A WAY, I AM.
BOK
GUHN.

I GOT HIM, *NO THANKS* TO YOU.

I WANTED TO SEE WHAT YOU STILL GOT.

NOT BAD, OLD-TIMER!

NOBODY IS GONNA GET ON YOUR LAWN WITH THOSE REFLEXES.

YOU SURE THAT *SIGNAL JAMMER* OF YOURS IS WORKING?

THEY'RE BLIND.

WE'RE GOOD.

I HOPE THIS DOSE OF MAGICAL FAIRY SLEEP IS ENOUGH TO OVERCOME HIS BLOOD-FUDGE LEVEL.

THIS PLACE IS PRETTY SWANKY FOR AN A.I.M. SHOP.

THEY HAVE LEGITIMATE BUSINESSES ALL OVER THE WORLD. WE FIND THEM, AND SHUT THEM DOWN, BUT THEN A DIFFERENT FRONT POPS UP LATER.

THESE COMPANIES ARE PROBABLY ALL FRONTS.

THE ELEVATOR HAS A FEW *EXTRA STOPS* ON IT.

OOH! MAYBE WE'RE INSIDE *RUSSIAN HOGWARTS!*

I DON'T GET THAT ONE.

1

THERE'S SOMETHING...I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU...I FOUND MY DAUGHTER.

I FOUND *ELEANOR.*

THAT'S *FANTASTIC* NEWS.

2

THANKS, CAP, I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO WORRY.

I KEPT HER IN MY THOUGHTS.

3

TSK!

DON'T.

HUH?

AKME

4

<HEY!>

AKME

DERICK

THWOK

GURF.

HI-YA!!!

HUHN.

SOLID KICK.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE'RE ON A CLOCK!

I CAN MAKE A DISGUISE OUT OF *ANYTHING.*

HEY, YO.

YEAH?

S'UP? YOU GOT WOLVERINE'S DNA HERE?

IS THAT A *TRASH BAG* ON YOUR HEAD?

KARL? QUIT GOOFING AROUND, MAN.

KRACK

UGHN

IT'S GOING TO BE HARD FOR ME TO MAINTAIN MY COVER IF YOU KEEP KNOCKING THESE GUYS OUT.

I ALWAYS ENJOYED BEATING UP A.I.M.

ME, TOO. THE BEST PART: THEY DON'T EMPLOY BIOMETRIC LOCKS BECAUSE OF THE HOODS.

THEY STILL USE GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED *KEY CARDS.*

AIM

HEY, DID LOGAN MENTION ME IN HIS WILL?

YES, HE WANTED YOU TO HAVE A COUPLE OF PERSONAL ITEMS.

REALLY? WHAT DID HE LEAVE ME?

WE BURNED THEM BACK AT THE MANSION.

OH.

HEY, I THINK WE HIT PAY DIRT UP AHEAD.

THERE'S JUST BARELY ENOUGH TO BEGIN RECONSTITUTION.

OPEN THE BAG.

DID YOU HEAR WHAT WE PAID FOR THIS BLOODY KNIFE?

YEAH, A.I.M. SPENDS A HUNDRED MILLION ON A USED KNIFE, BUT WE HAVE TO PAY FOR OUR OWN DENTAL.

DID TWO GUNS JUST COCK BEHIND OUR HEADS?

KLIK

KLIK

TOTALLY.

MOVE LEFT.

WHATEVER YOU'RE BEING PAID, I CAN GUARANTEE OUR BOSSES WILL DOUBLE IT FOR YOU TO LEAVE HERE *EMPTY-HANDED.*

IT'S JUST GOOD BUSINESS.

WE'RE NOT HERE ON *BUSINESS.*

OH.

CRAP.

YEAH, THIS IS *PERSONAL.*

WE GET IT.

THAT WAS IMPLIED.

JUST TAKE THE KNIFE AND *GO.*

I HEARD YOUR DENTAL IS NO BUENO--

DEAD

SO YOU CAN KEEP YOUR TEETH.

POOL

EVERY TIME I REFRAIN FROM KILLING, I LIKE TO THINK LOGAN WOULD BE PROUD OF ME.

TAKE THE KNIFE--PUT THOSE POUCHES TO GOOD USE.

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU KEEP IN ALL THOSE THINGS ANYWAY?

I LIKE TO BE *PREPARED.*

THIS IS GREAT, I'LL BE HOME WHEN THE WIFE WAKES UP.

LOOK OUT!

DOWN!

WHOA.

SOME OF YOUR GEAR SPILLED.

I'LL HANDLE THE TURRET--GRAB MY GEAR.

I FORGET IF THIS TROLL EXPLODES OR NOT...

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKK

ELLIE!

...MOOKIE?

Mets

I CAN EXPLAIN.

PLEASE DON'T.

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

FRAG OUT!

CHIN CHANG

BOOM

THAT'S PROBABLY GOING TO ALERT A COUPLE OF GUYS.

YOU THINK?

YOU WANT ME TO DIE SO WE CAN RESTART THIS LEVEL?

ANY LAST WORDS?

OH, I *NEVER* TURN THAT DOWN. LET ME THINK FOR A MOMENT...

I HAVE SOME:

EMERGENCY EVAC!

POPPING SMOKE!

FWASH

HA-HA! YOU TRASH-SUIT WEIRDOS JUST GOT BEAT UP BY AN *OLD MAN!*

YOU BETTER BE SHOOTING THEM IN THEIR *LEGS.*

AEEEIII!!!

AARRRGH!

BLAM BLAM

AND THEIR BUTTS.

HANG ON.

I KNOW WE WERE TRYING TO KEEP THIS A SMALL OP, BUT NOW THAT WE HAVE THE KNIFE, SHOULDN'T WE CALL IN THE CAVALRY?

IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT LEAVING THAT BUILDING UN-BOMBED.

I AGREE.

WARNING: PARTIAL FUEL DUMP IN PROGRESS.

THE ROOF! THE ROOF!

THE ROOF IS ON FIRE!

YES, JUST AS I PLANNED.

NEVER MIND.

"AND NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WE WERE HERE. EXCEPT FOR THE BURNING BUILDING...

"...AND ALL THE WOUNDED GUYS INSIDE.

"HEY, WANT TO SHUT YOUR EYES FOR A WHILE AND LET ME FLY, *NAP-TAIN AMERICA?*"

NEENRRNEENRRNEENRRNEENRRNEEN!!

"SHUT UP, WADE."

LATER.
OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...

LOGAN WOULD HAVE LOVED TONIGHT.

TRUE. THE GOOD GUYS WON.

MAY LOGAN HAVE MADE IT TO HEAVEN BEFORE MEPHISTO EVEN REALIZED HE WAS DEAD.

HE WHO LOSES MONEY, LOSES MUCH--HE WHO LOSES A FRIEND, LOSES MORE; HE WHO LOSES FAITH, LOSES ALL.

DON'T FORGET THE BLADE.

YOU HANDLE IT.

THANKS, DEADPOOL.

GOOD WORK, AND GOOD NIGHT.

'NIGHT, CAP.

BUTIEKS
Medical Suppy

THE END IS NEAR

I DON'T HAVE THE MOST RELIABLE MEMORY.

RUN

1994

AND WHAT I CAN RECALL OF MY PAST, I WOULD LIKE TO FORGET.

I WASTED A LOT OF MY LIFE IN THIS PLACE.

PIZZA

I WAS THE UNKILLABLE PET LAB RAT OF A TRUE MAD SCIENTIST.

MAYBE...MAYBE I CAN PUT SOME OF THESE MEMORIES TO GOOD USE.

BUTLER IS DEAD NOW...

...BUT HIS SCIENCE REMAINS.

WHAT IS THIS-- A DAIQUIRI MACHINE?

NO, IT'S AN...*INCUBATOR* OF MY OWN DESIGN.

I CAN USE IT TO GROW BODY PARTS, AND EVENTUALLY PERHAPS EVEN A BRAND NEW BODY USING NOTHING MORE THAN A DNA SAMPLE.

DID CAPTAIN AMERICA LEAVE ME WITH THE BLADE BECAUSE HE KNEW I WOULD TRY TO BRING LOGAN BACK?

NO, THAT'S NOT HIS STYLE.

CLICK

ROGERS TRUSTED ME TO DO THE *RIGHT THING...*

...EXCEPT I DON'T THINK I KNOW WHAT THAT IS.

AM I DOING WHAT *LOGAN* WOULD WANT? OR WHAT I WANT?

AM I CONTINUING TO PERPETUATE THE VIOLENCE AGAINST US?

AM I ABOUT TO HELP MY *FRIEND*, OR BECOME MY *TORMENTOR*?

I HAVE TO SIT AND THINK IT OVER FOR A WHILE.

END.

NAHGA